Pis. *I* was going, sir,
To give him welcome. *[Exit PIS^NIO,*

IMO. Continues well my lord ? His health, 'beseech you ?

IACH. Well, madam.

IMO. Is he disposed to mirth ? I hope, he is.

IACH. Exceeding pleasant; none a stranger there So merry and so gamesome: he is call'd The Briton reveller [1].

IMO. When he was here,
He did incline to sadness ; and
oft-times Not knowing why.

IACH. I never saw him sad.
There is a Frenchman his companion, one An eminent monsieur, that, it seems, much loves A Gallian girl at home: he furnaces The thick sighs from him '[2]; whiles the jolly Briton (Your lord, I mean,) laughs from's free lungs[s] cries, 0 / *Can my sides hold*, to think, that man,*—who knows

'* And I am something curious, being *strange,* " To have them in safe stowage." Here also *strange* evidently means, being a *stranger,*

M. MASON.

[1] —he is call'd
The BRITON REVELLER.] So, in Chaucer's Coke's Tale, Mr. Tyrwhitt's edit. *v.* 4369 :
" That he was cleped Perkin *revelour,"*
STEEVENS.

a - he FURNACES
The thick sighs from him ;] So, in Chapman's preface to his translation of the Shield of Homer, 1593; [<s] *—furnaceth* the universall sighes and complaintes of this transposed world."

STEEVENS.

So, in As You Like It :
"------And then the lover,
" *Sighing likefurnace,* with a woeful ballad."
MALONE, 3 —LAUGHS—cries, *0! Can my* SIDES HOLD, &c.] Hence, perhaps, Milton's—
"------*Laughter holding* both his *sides.*[1]'
STEEVENS,
So, in Troilus and Cressida, vol. viii. p. 266: